

Faculty. Expenses moderate as any year begins **Sept. 1**. For Catalogues, etc., address as above. **COL. E. D. ALLEN, Supt.**

South Kentuckian.

HOPKINSVILLE, AUG. 15, 1882.

Our subscription rates were reduced Oct. 18, 1881, to \$1.50 strictly cash in advance. All unpaid subscriptions, beginning prior to that date, will be charged at old rates till paid. No subscriptions are taken here except for cash in advance, and all papers will be stopped when out, unless promptly renewed.

SOCIALITIES.

Mr. A. G. Bush has gone East.

Mr. G. B. Underwood is convalescing.

Mr. Jno. B. Trice and family are at Grayson.

Jno. Feland, Jr., returned from Seebree last Thursday.

Mr. J. E. Summers, of Cadiz, was in the city Saturday.

Judge J. R. Dahney, of Henderson, was in the city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Graves, of Louisville, are visiting in the city.

Miss Annie Turpin, of Nashville, is visiting at Dr. R. M. Fairleigh's.

Mr. Chas. F. McCarroll, of Owensboro, is visiting his relatives here.

Mrs. Lavinia White, of Louisville, is visiting friends at Roaring Spring.

Misses Corrie and Willie Wallace have returned from a visit to Owensboro.

The A. Clark Club held a pleasant meeting at Mrs. H. L. Martin's last night.

Mr. Wm. L. Trice and daughter Miss Ada, returned from Dawson last week.

Misses Madge and Fannie Fairleigh have returned from a visit to Larue county.

Mr. J. P. Glass, Miss Jennie Glass and Mrs. R. H. DeFreville, are at Dawson.

Misses Mary and Bessie Clifton, of Pembroke, are visiting at Mrs. E. J. Dunbar's.

Misses Annie and Rena Schweitzer have returned home from a visit to Evansville.

Messrs. Geo. H. Lacy, J. W. Warfield and C. B. Fuqua are at Dawson this week.

Maj. J. O. Ferrell paid a flying visit to Henderson last week. He is now at Owensboro.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Buckner, Mr. B. S. Campbell, and Mrs. J. I. Landes are at Seebree.

Col. Jas. O. Cooper was confined to his bed all last week with inflammatory rheumatism.

Miss Ada Shuck, of Lebanon, Ky., has returned home after a visit to Mrs. J. C. Tate.

Dr. D. T. Gish and daughter, Miss Lizzie, are spending a couple of weeks at Dawson.

Miss Oley O'Brien, of Allensville, was the guest of Miss Katie Woodridge last week.

Miss Celeste Fulcher has returned home to Fairview after a week's visit to Mrs. A. W. Pyle.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Wimberly, of Cadiz, were at the Central Hotel several days last week.

Mr. W. C. Word, of Garrettsburg, left last week to visit his mother in Buckingham county, Va.

Mrs. Lucy Gray and Mrs. Ben Gray, of Alabama, are visiting the family of Col. Alexander.

Mrs. W. G. Snot and Miss Lizzie Bennett, of Calloway county, are visiting at Mr. A. V. Townes'.

Misses Sallie Cook, Lettie Massie, Flora Trice and Lettie Woodridge will go to Cerulean to-morrow.

Prof. Shields, principal of Cottage Home College, in Logan county, was in the city last week, and paid us a call.

Miss Mollie Howard, of Henderson, who taught school in this city last year, is visiting the family of Hon. Jno. Feland.

Miss Annie Fruit, of Pembroke, spent several days last week with Miss Fannie Rodgers. She returned home yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. G. Seargent, of Stanford, Ky., parents of Dr. Seargent, of this city, are visiting relatives in the city and county.

Mr. E. Rodgers, Misses Nannie Mollie and Jimmie Ellis and Mamie Clark, of Hopkinsville, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Holman, of Madisonville, Tenn.

Mr. Jno. Franklin Douthitt, agent for San Ah-Brah, the renowned Burmese juggler, was in the city yesterday and arranged a date for him. Mr. Douthitt is a courteous and agreeable gentleman.

Mr. Jas. T. Gant made his regular semi-weekly visit to the vicinity of Cadiz last Sunday. He and John Cooper have made arrangements by which they can go in the same buggy.

San Ah-Brah is Coming.

San Ah-Brah, the world renowned Burmese juggler, from the heart of far-off India will be in this city, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, Aug. 22nd and 23rd at Mozart Hall.

CERTIFICATE FROM DR. SOLOMON.

"The entertainment given by San Ah-Brah last evening in Hall's Opera House was unique, and highly instructive. He had a good house and all seemed much pleased. I commend him to the favorable notice of the public."

J. B. SOLOMON, Pastor, Owensboro, Ky., Aug. 4, '82.

Reserved seat tickets at Woolridge & Buckner's drug store.

HERE AND THERE.

W. P. Faidon, Life Insurance.

No circus Thursday.

Country watermelons are now plentiful.

The new officers will go into office the first of September.

The council has repeated the hog ordinance which was to have gone into effect Sept. 1st.

The firemen are arranging to give a grand ball about the middle of September, to raise funds to uniform their company.

Don't fool with one horse concerns but will till Sells Bros' big circus comes Sept. 29th. It has been here and we all know it to be a good one.

A typographical error made us say last week that the fall session of Bethel Female College would begin August 20. It should have been August 23rd.

Mr. Jno. G. Ellis, quartermaster of Company D, has been presented with a handsome medal, for his efficient services during the Mammoth Cave encampment.

A. B. Long was chosen as the Democratic candidate for Jailer, by the official action of the County Executive Committee and was, therefore, the nominee of the party.

Dr. Geo. N. Campbell, a promising young physician of this city, will leave this week to locate at Guthrie to practice medicine. He has our best wishes for success.

Prof. Jas. G. Bramham's little daughter, Gertrude, fell and broke her right arm in two places last Saturday. She broke the left arm also in two places three years ago.

Mr. M. Lewis, proprietor of the Lewis House on Nashville Street, is building a brick addition to his hotel. In the Spring he expects to remove the frame building entirely and replace it with a three-story brick building.

Myers and Shor's circus which was billed to exhibit here next Thursday, collapsed in Louisville last week and will be sold under the hammer.

The show has been broken up and the attaches dismissed and of course all outstanding debts are cancelled.

Rev. J. M. Peay, of the Baptist church, who has preached in South Carrollton and Greenville, and points in McLean and Davies counties for a number of years, has accepted a call to the pastorate of Bethel Church in Christian county—Owensboro Messenger.

The registration report of the State Board of Health records the following number of births in Christian county for the year ending Jan. 10, 1880: White males 126; white females, 130; black males, 43; black females 50; total 358.

Last week's South Kentuckian was held back until Tuesday afternoon, in order to get the election news. We gave estimates that did not miss the facts by one hundred votes. Our headlines last week were complimented in the superlative degree.

The fifty-eighth annual session of Bethel Association will be held with Mount Zion church, Todd county, Ky., beginning Aug. 25, 1882. Excursion tickets will be sold by the L. & N. R. R. at five cents per mile for round trip.

J. O. FERRELL, Clerk.

Some of our subscribers at Pembroke and Casky complained that they did not get their papers last week. The papers were mailed Wednesday—

one day late on account of the election—and if they were not delivered the fault was with the mail, employees on the train.

Mr. R. W. Norwood, Express agent here, has been granted a leave of absence for three months. He will spend the time traveling in the interest of the Health Association, of which he is Secretary. Mr. McKenzie, of Tennessee, took his place yesterday.

The Alexander Hotel has been thoroughly refitted, refurnished and repainted. No change in the fare. It has always been of the best, and will continue that way as long as it remains under its present management. Major J. O. still gives his house his entire care and will be glad to see you, though he has already the largest patronage in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Frankel, celebrated their silver wedding anniversary, last Thursday the 10th inst. A number of their friends and acquaintances were present, and the occasion was a very festive one. Mr. Frankel is one of our most prosperous merchants. May he and his estimable lady live to celebrate their golden wedding, in our earnest wish.

The largest wholesale dry-goods house in Louisville, and the best known to our merchants, is that of Messrs. Bamberger, Bloom & Co., Main Street between Sixth and Seventh. They send out 25 commercial travelers and employ 100 salesmen in their mammoth 6 story establishment. They are having a prosperous trade this year, a larger one perhaps than ever before. They advertise in this issue.

The fullest stock of ready-made clothing, the most complete merchant tailoring department and the most gentlemanly and accommodating clerks, can be found at Oak Hall, corner Fourth and Jefferson streets, Louisville, Ky. Mr. Witherspoon, the gentlemanly proprietor, is well known to many of our readers, and needs no comment at our hands to establish for him a reputation for fair dealing. See what he has to say in another column.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

Tar, tar, Judge, ta, ta.

Everybody is glad the election is over.

There never was such scratching done in an election.

They are still voting for Billy Winfree in the rural precincts.

All honor to the colored voters who are beginning to think and act for themselves.

Henry's majority is 1638. How is that for Republican Christian? Jacob and Lusk had a close race for second place.

"Scratch off that d—d nigger," was the way the northern Republicans disposed of Wyatt Watt, the nominee for Jailer.

Beverly Kelly, the colored candidate for Coroner, went to a southern precinct and worked hard all day for Judge Winfree.

Winfree's majority is 1109. Four years ago Judge Long was elected by 1300 votes, which shows a change of 2400. Verily, verily, "things have changed since Betsy died."

F. B. Richardson defeated Judge T. T. Murphy for Police Judge of Pembroke by a vote of 43 to 31. The race was close and exciting and Frank is probably the youngest Judge in the State.

Wyatt Watt has gone to work in Orr & Co's. planing mill since the white Republicans decided that they did not want his services as Jailer. This is commendable and it is to be hoped that he will profit by his experience and eschew politics in the future.

Hon. Walter Evans was imported to speak for Judge Long and the rest of the ticket. If one of his speeches caused the candidates for Jailer and Judge to be defeated by majorities of 570 and 1109, how many speeches would it take to make the county solidly Democratic?

Beverly Kelly's obesity elected him. The white Republicans in the country did not know he was a colored man and voted for him for Coroner. When they found that they had been voting for a "d—d nigger" many of them went to the sheriffs and tried to have the vote scratched off.

The unofficial reports from the Fairview district last week elected C. E. Rawls, magistrate, over H. B. Clark, by 3 votes. The official count changes the result 6 votes, electing Clark by 3 votes. Eq. Clark is also a Republican and the political complexion of the county count remains the same. This was the only change in the list of magistrates given last week.

DIED.

TORIAN:—At her residence near Longview, Ky., Sunday Aug. 6th, of dropsy, Mrs. Eliza Torian, in the 66th year of her age. Mrs. Torian was the oldest daughter of Jas. and Leah Jones and was born at Bellevue in this county. She was twice married and was the mother of Col. Jas. O. Cooper, proprietor of the Phoenix Hotel, of this city. She leaves a large family of grown children. She had for many years been a consistent member of the Baptist church and died in the faith which her life had adorned.

LANDER:—At the residence of his son-in-law, Rev. A. W. Mcham, of Bellevue, Sunday, Aug. 13, '82, Mr. James Harvey Lander, in the 73d year of his age. He was born in Christian county Sept. 7th, 1809, and lived all of his life in Christian and Trigg counties. He had for two years been an invalid and a great sufferer. He leaves one son and six daughters, all grown. He was a member of the Baptist church for the greater portion of his life. He was the last son of a family of thirteen children and leaves a large number of descendants in this and adjoining counties. He was buried yesterday in the family burying ground, at Bellevue.

Winston Watkins

Winston Watkins, a youth not unknown in the criminal calendar of the county, was arrested at Robard's Station yesterday, charged with stealing a young mare from Isaac Woolf, in this city, on election day. The mare was recovered and it was proven that Watkins had been seen riding her and that he had attempted to trade her off to parties at Robard's.

He confessed to the charge, but said he caught her at Kelly's Station and was riding her for a few days. He was brought to this city yesterday by Kinsey Gooch and Ennis Prather and the case was heard before Judge Long, who ordered him to jail and set his trial for 10 o'clock to-day.

Watkins is a slender, beardless boy about nineteen years old and is in a bad scrape, to say the least of it.

Constables Elected.

Hopkinsville, E. W. Glass, col.

Mt. Vernon, J. E. Saunders.

Pembroke, L. T. Leavell.

Longview, C. M. Nelson.

Lafayette, J. A. Boyd.

U. S. House, M. M. Hanberry.

Hampy, Frank Hanby.

Fruit Hill, J. J. Allen.

Scates Mill, D. T. Farmer.

Garrettsburg, J. F. Dixon.

Brinkbridge, R. E. Cox.

Casky, N. T. Watson.

Stewart, W. W. Wilson.

Wilson's, Jno. M. Meacham.

Crofton, C. W. Armstrong.

Mr. A. G. Evans has sold his interest in the Bowling Green Progress to Mr. M. T. Roberts.

SELLS BROTHERS' SIX ENORMOUS RAILROAD SHOWS.

An Extraordinary Amusement Venture. Uniting the Entire and Undivided Attractions of Six Great Tented Exhibitions.

While the Eastern managers of exhibitions under canvas have displayed unwonted zeal in assembling curiosities and attractions for the present tenting season, those Louisville of the West, the Sells Brothers, have been by no means idle, and are now upon the road with an organization that will make the owners of even the most pretensions of associated exhibitions look to their laurels. These gentlemen, starting only a few years since from the nucleus of a humble wagon show, have been gradually accumulating property, in animals and paraphernalia, until now they are the owners of six among the largest caravans entertainments that traverse this continent, and which they have consolidated this season, as an experiment, in one vast exhibition. By this financially hazardous venture they are enabled to present a front so formidable that they will have but little fear from opposition, let it come from whence it may. The altogether unprecedented union enables them to present the most complete and rare objects and birds ever exhibited in America, and a programme of stering a sea and features that no similar organization has the facilities for duplicating.

But these Western managers have not been contented merely with consolidation. They have added, in every department, attractions secured both in the Old World and the New, that will be positively first time features to America, and in the procurement of which they have been by no means niggardly with their purses. That the ring performances may be beyond a peradventure, in the van of competition, they have secured the services of Mr. Chas. Fish, the undisputed leading bareback and somersault rider, whose challenge to any country, and for any sum not less than five thousand dollars, has never been accepted, and the probability is very remote that it ever will be.

They have also engaged, from her European managers, for a season limited to twenty-eight weeks only, the illustrious Andalusian beauty, Signorita Adelaida Cordova, whose daring, bewitchingly beautiful equestrianism has turned the heads of all the cities of Continental Europe. To see this beautiful young Spaniard in her extraordinary four-horse equestrianism, and in her difficult and daring deeds on her single bare-back horse, will be an event much to be desired.

This Monster New Consolidation of Amusements will positively exhibit in Hopkinsville, Friday, September 29, 1882.

Association at Fairview.

Leaving Hopkinsville on Saturday morning, Aug. 13th, I reached Fairview after a pleasant ride of 12 miles across one of the finest countries to be seen in southern Kentucky, passing large cornfields in full ear and full of promise for the future.

Tobacco, the leading crop in this section, is doing well, and is well advanced on their way to the Red River Association of Primitive Baptists that was to meet in Fairview on the 12th and continue for three days. The Primitive Baptists, better known as "hardshell," "Anti Mission" and "Foot washing" Baptists, have a church at Cave Springs, one mile south of Fairview, where they held their association under a large arbor in front of the church, in their own particular way, their preachers holding forth as the spirit gave them utterance. They are a peculiar people, being mostly of the Western soil, and having an aggregate membership of less than 10,000, claiming to have existed since the days of the Apostles, and observing some singular customs such as foot washing before partaking of the Lord's supper, laying on of hands in ordination and calling directly from God, opposition to paid missionary work, and are predestinarians of the strictest kind. Their ministers believe they are the called of God's elect to preach the gospel, and speak only as the Lord gives them utterance, refusing to prepare their sermons, and taking no compensation for their labor, and as a class are from the illiterate and uneducated, and so far as I know preach without taking any text, but quote scripture very freely, are intensely warm in their delivery, using many quaint sayings and sayings with no connection between them.

The Red River Association comprises eight churches in south-western Kentucky and middle and west Tennessee with an aggregate membership of 149 and is the oldest Association west of the Appalachians, having been organized in 1806.

It organized by electing Eld. N. B. Jones, of Guthrie, Ky., Moderator, and Eld. L. F. Evans, of Lebanon, Tenn., Secretary—10 delegates being in attendance as follows:

Hall Pate; L. F. Evans, J. W. Sherman, New York; B. B. Beard; H. Trout, W. W. Caldwell, Drake's Pond; J. R. Taylor, J. S. Parham; Spring Creek; B. E. Holland, B. T. Forthing, N. B. Jones, Pike's Grove; W. H. Maness, W. Barnes; Providence; W. Hornston, Union; Mt. Vernon; Rock Spring church not represented.

About 500 people were present on the first day and were treated to three sermons and treated themselves to a fine basket dinner. The preachers spoke without being announced, and began without any text for the first time. One began by saying that he would tell you about Scripture truths if he knewed it, saying apologetically that his wife learned him to read, before which he "knowed nothin'." After continuing for more than an hour he wound up by saying that he "thoped-eh" that he had not made-eh no-eh en-mee-eh, and stating in the same way that a great many men "has lived who knowed more than I do or ever will know."

On Sunday it seemed as if the people would never come to come and by two o'clock, there were at least 2,500 people on the ground, who were preached to in the same way as on the previous day and at noon such a dinner was spread on the grounds as only those people know how to prepare. The writer left on Sunday

Garrettsburg.

The protracted meeting commenced at Olivet on Sunday the 6th inst. with a very appropriate sermon by Rev. J. H. Wright, of Richmond, Va. The meeting has been in progress during the week, and it is to be hoped that the earnestness and zeal of the ministers conducting the meeting, may be rewarded by the accomplishment of much good.

The magistrates race in this precinct, which for the past few weeks preceding the election was one of the principal topics of conversation with the voters, resulted in the election of E. Quares Austin Peay and G. M. Quarles, both of whom have held the office before with great acceptability.

Mr. F. Dixon was elected Constable.

Mrs. H. G. Abernathy, of Hopkinsville, spent a few days in the neighborhood last week attending the meeting.

Mr. Henry A. Vaughan, of Louisville, after a two week visit to relatives near Garrettsburg, returned home Saturday.

Miss Lula Hopkins of the Salem neighborhood is visiting Miss Mary Lee Fox.

Mr. Wm. C. Word left for Virginia a few days ago to pay an extended visit to relatives there.

We have not had a letter from "Camille" for some time, but I hope he has not dropped from the list of correspondents, but will favor us with frequent communications from his facile pen.

Garrettsburg.

The election has passed off quietly with only two or three minor upsets by way of variety, and resulted in a complete victory for Quarles and Peay, candidates for magistrate in this district, while the Democratic candidates for the county offices received more than a full vote of their party.

Rev. W. H. Ryals, assisted by Rev. Wright, of Richmond, Va., is now conducting a protracted meeting at Olivet which promises to be one of unusual interest. Mr. Wright is a young gentleman of very fine intelligence and profound logical and eloquent discourses while his well cultivated voice adds very greatly to the music of the choir. Mr. Ryals is to be congratulated upon securing the services of so able an assistant as Mr. Wright.

Miss Mary H. Cooper, of Bennettsville, was called to Garrettsburg, Tenn., on last Sunday by the illness of her sister, Miss Bettie, who was taken sick while on a visit to friends of the above mentioned place. It is to be hoped that Miss Bettie may soon recover, as her many friends are sorely grieved to hear of her illness.

S. F. Embury now rejoices greatly over the recent coming of a fine boy to his home.

This neighborhood has recently had quite an influx of visitors, among whom may be mentioned Miss Lula Hopkins, of Hopkinsville, Tenn.; Northampton, Mo. and Ida Foster, of Lafayette, and Mr. C. R. Heister, of Chicago, Ill., and Mr. Henry Vaughan, of Louisville.

Dame Rumor quietly speaks of a wedding in this community which Camille will chronicle in due season.

State News.

Local option was defeated at Lexington.

Bowling Green will soon have six newspapers.

The Louisville Post will have a new dress shortly.

Sigler brutally murdered Jones at Boxville, Union county.

Kentucky has one saloon to every 438 inhabitants.

Owenton and Mt. Sterling passed the local option law.

The Louisville Exposition opens Sept. 5 and closes Oct. 21.

Josiah Franklin was thrown from a wagon and killed in Adair county.

Judge J. M. Jones has assumed editorial control of the Bowling Green Gazette.

Fenderson county elected the entire Democratic ticket, and gave Henry 1339 majority.

A man 92 years old walked five miles to vote at Warsaw and then dropped dead.

Mrs. Eudora B. Morey, wife of the editor of the Cynthiana Democrat, died last week.

The Bowling Green Democrat has been presented with an ear of corn raised in 1842.

Chas. Eades, aged 17, accidentally shot himself fatally while loading a pistol in Warren county.

Jessamine, Gerrard and Washington counties, heretofore Republican, elected Democratic officials.

Hopkins county elected 14 Democratic, one Republican and three Greenback magistrates.

The Democrats elected their entire ticket in Hopkins county, defeating a fusion of Republicans and Greenbacks.

A disastrous storm of wind and rain swept over a part of Mason county last week. Eight negroes living on the banks of Lawrence Creek were swept away and drowned.

Mr. Logan Cund has become editor and proprietor of the Calloway News.

Mr. Logan Cund has become editor and proprietor of the Calloway News. Mr. Logan Cund has become editor and proprietor of the Calloway News.

Miss Mollie Crawford was thrown from a horse and killed at Millwood, Grayson co. She was but 17 years old.

The balloonist connected with a one-horse circus was drowned at Maysville, by the balloon falling into the river.

Burglars broke into the Post office at Clinton and stole \$450 in money, and \$550 worth of valuables put in the safe for safe keeping.

Sam Collins picked a quarrel with Joe Leader, who was intoxicated, and then stabbed and killed him at a picnic in Henry county.

Retail Market Report.

Corrected Weekly by Cowan, Higgins & McKee.

Pork, 8 to 10c

Bacon, Shoulders, 12c

Sides, 16c

Hams, country, 10c to 12c

Hams, sugar cured, 15 to 17c

Flour, choice, \$4.25

" good, \$4.00

Molasses choice N.O., 60 to 75c

" in half bbls., 50 to 67c

Maple Syrup, 12c

Golden Drip, pure, 55 to 60c

Candles, 18 to 20c

Butter, 20c

Eggs, 8c

Hominy, gallon, 25c

Cornmeal, \$1.20

Clover Seed, \$5.00

Ct. nails, rate, \$3.75

Lard, country, 15c

Lard, snow-flake, 15c

Beans, navy, \$4.00

" dried, 6c

Coffee, Rio, 10 to 16c

" Java, 25 to 30c

" Mexican or Cardova, 15c

Cheese, factory, 12c to 15c

South Kentuckian.

CLUB LIST.

EXCHANGE SCINTILLATIONS

Many a housewife who can neither read nor write can truly be designated a literary woman.—Breckenridge News.

A New Hampshire toad rolls himself in mud to attract flies. In this way he gets flies for his meal.—This and That.

A fashion paper goes as far as decency will permit when it says: "Flashed skirts are looming up."—Evansville Journal.

John Black and Annie Berry were married in many county, Tenn., last week. The young couple propose to raise their own black berries hereafter.—Breckenridge News.

The editor of the Somerset Reporter is enraged because a ten-year-old boy was seen drunk on the streets. Could the Reporter man reasonably expect the boy to learn younger?

President Arthur's success in angling is attributed to his preference for the lumbricæ terrestris as bait, and his practice of expectation just before letting it down.—This and That.

A local editor assures the kind lady who sent him a mince pie, with the request to "please insert," that such articles are never crowded out by a press of other matter.—Ashland Republican.

They've had another duel over in Virginia. Those people will keep that sort of foolishness up until some day a bullet will accidentally find its way into one of the pistols, and then somebody will get hurt.—Breckenridge News.

"Pap, when farmers 'worm their tobacco' do they put worms on it?" "No, no; they take off worms."

"Well, then, why don't they call it 'unworm' instead of 'worm'?" "Don't know. Don't try to be too wise, or the first thing we hear of when you grow up you'll be wanting to go to the Legislature."—State Journal.

That's John's Gun.

At the battle of Blue Licks, in 1782, the Kentuckians were defeated with great slaughter by the Indians. Among their captives was a citizen of Mercer county, a husband and father. He and eleven others were painted black, a sign that they were devoted to torture and death. Ranging them in a row on a log, the Indians slaughtered the eleven, one by one. When they came to the husband they paused, and, after a great power was spared his life. For a year he remained a captive, mourned by his friends as dead. But his wife insisted that he was alive and would come back to her. A lover wooed her. Her relatives aided his wooing. She consented to marry, but from time to time postponed the wedding day. She could not, she said, rid herself of the belief that her husband was still living and would return. At last the pleading of her lover and the exhortation of her friends won from her a reluctant consent to be married on a certain day. On its morning just before daylight, she heard the crack of a rifle. "That's John's gun!" she cried, and running from her cabin, in a moment was clasped in her husband's arms. But the romance did not end with the husband's return. Nine years after, he fell in "St. Clair's defeat." The disappointed lover renewed his suit, and the widow, at last, became his wife.

He got the Experience.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Gazette.

One of Fort Wayne's young men took in the circus with a lady friend, a gentleman friend and the latter's lady friend—a sort of a two by four picnic, as it were. We will suppose the young Fort Wayne's name was Will. When the two cents came around to be retained at fifteen cents, the salesman named the price vigorously, and Will tentatively held on to his pocket-book, but when some sleek little fellow with some neat ready package marked "Price," such as a sleek train-boy never sells at over ten cents, insinuated his presence, Will thought it time to show his generosity. Tossing a package into the lap of each young lady and one to his friend, he pulled out a fourth and inquired:

"Two dollars."

You could have knocked him down with a feather. The torture of his soul as he paid that bill without a murmur, while a smile played over his countenance for the benefit of his companions, was a thing to wonder at. The four packages netted prizes of fowls, a jeweler's, a brass ring, of brass jewelry, brass bracelet of antiquated pattern; total value, principally, in the musical instrument, two cents. In Will's private cash account is a memorandum as follows: July 8—Experience (hard), \$3.

Brain Workers.

The complicated disease arising from an overworked brain or excessive nervous excitement, should not be neglected, lest they end in insanity and a premature grave. Head such symptoms as nervous debility, blotches, skin disease, dizziness, nervousness, dimness of sight, cough, indigestion, catarrh of the bladder, and general debility. When thus afflicted, make haste to use Brown's Iron Bitters. It strengthens mind and body exhausted by disease and suffering; is the truest of all life-giving tonic, and Nature's best assistant in restoring the proper functions to every organ affected. It will cure you, for it has cured thousands.

Entirely Satisfactory.

Ladies wishing a perfume that combines novelty and richness, find Florentine Cologne entirely satisfactory.

Not His Deal.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

ORGANS.

Are you truly sure that you can always be happy and contented to live together, darling? Do you really believe that you can give up all the world and its vanities and settle right down like a model husband should, love? You will never wish to stay all night with the boys, as they call it. You are quite sure you will not? And two blue eyes gaze a sweet interrogative into his eyes. "You can just put your whole heart on that to win, sis," he murmured. "You will never, never sigh for some other fairer one than I? You will never read me poetry that you sent to your first love and hint that a mad can only love once in a lifetime? You will never call me by some other girl's name in your sleep. Ah, you will never do that, will you, darling?" "Well, you just suppose anything to lose that says I will," he whispered, throwing his arm about her more or less apple-torn and giving her one on the lips for luck. "You will always tell me everything that passes in your busy life, darling? You will have no secrets from your own little wife? Not a single little thing you are quite sure? You will let me read your letters, and tell me all about your business. We shall be truly and really one in everything, shall we not, duck?" "Well, I'm just taking as they put up, old gal, that you will," he said, giving her another plump upon the lips, with a good laugh thrown in by way of interest. "You will never smoke in bed, or refuse to make calls, or dislike my mother, or compel me to ask you for money, or be cross because I have a headache in the morning, or—"

"See here, sis," he chipped in, as his arm relaxed its hold about her form, "I should like to ask you a question before we splice. Just one, and then you may fire 'em in on your side to the end of the last quarter."

"What is it, darling?" she chirped, getting hold of his hand and putting the arm about her once more. "You'll go your last chip; you'll give me the straight?" he whispered. "You may trust me always, love."

"Well, then, on the dead level, are you a maid or a widow?"

"Why you horrid thing, of course I—I've never been married," she sobbed. "How could you ask me such a question?"

"Well, I kinder thought I dropped to too much knowledge in your questions," he replied; "when did you catch onto so much wisdom, little one?"

"Oh, mamma told me to ask you."

"That whip-saws me," he said, "somebody else can have my chair. There's too much mother-in-law in this deal for me to play it out," and he skipped.

The Love-Birds.

Among the many birds of beautiful plumage found in Australia, one is called the love-bird. It is about the size of a sparrow, with a parrot-shaped beak, and covered with a plumage of green and gold. There are several kinds of love-birds, but a more gaudy or gay plumage, put none in which the two most beautiful colors, gold and green, are so artistically blended as in the love-bird. The English lark is noted for its song, the eagle for its keenness of sight and strength of talons, the dove for its harmlessness, the parrot for its marvelous power of imitating certain sounds meaning certain words; the magpie for its common cry of "Cheer up!" the love-bird is noted for the intensity of its affections. There are other birds of the same species that have a good amount of this same feeling of attachment, but none in whom it is so marvelously strong as in the love-bird. It is an established fact that they cannot exist singly. Where they are kept as pets, they must be kept in pairs. They can be kept in large numbers, but not less than two will live. If there are two in a cage, and one dies or gets killed, the other places away and dies. If one hops down from the perch, the other quick follows, and the same in eating and drinking. They cannot sing and if in pairs undisturbed, do no make much noise. They might be termed much mates. Their love is stronger than death.

A Difficult Problem Solved.

The desire for stimulants is becoming a monstrous evil and how to overcome it is a serious question with reformers. Parker's Ginger Tonic fairly solves the difficult problem. It invigorates body and mind without intoxicating, and has brought health and happiness to many desolate homes.—Enquirer.

The great value of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all diseases of women is demonstrated by every day experience. The writer of this had occasion to step into the principal Pharmacy of a city of 140,000 inhabitants, and on inquiry as to which is the most popular proprietary medicine of the time, was answered, that Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound occupies the most conspicuous place in the front rank of all remedies of this class.—Journal.

Two little brothers engaged in play.

"You are a liar," said John.

"You are another," said Tom.

"I called you one first."

"I called you one last."

"My sons come here," said the father, who overheard the exchange of sentiment. "Come here to your mother, and let her continue to say for you both become eminent in politics."—Arkansas Traveler.

Mr. M. A. Whiteley, Toledo, O., writes: "After trying all advertised medicines for nervous weakness and early decay, I gave up in despair, and resigned myself to the seemingly inevitable premature grave. Happening to hear a druggist recommend Brown's Iron Bitters for dizziness, I bought myself a bottle. I am most agreeably surprised to find myself restored to perfect health, strength and manhood. I feel sure the cure is permanent, yet in future I intend to observe more carefully the laws of health."

The Great Diuretic—Thornton's Extract of Buchu. For stone in the Bladder, Gravel, etc., and all Kidney diseases.

ORGANS.

Are you truly sure that you can always be happy and contented to live together, darling? Do you really believe that you can give up all the world and its vanities and settle right down like a model husband should, love? You will never wish to stay all night with the boys, as they call it. You are quite sure you will not? And two blue eyes gaze a sweet interrogative into his eyes. "You can just put your whole heart on that to win, sis," he murmured. "You will never, never sigh for some other fairer one than I? You will never read me poetry that you sent to your first love and hint that a mad can only love once in a lifetime? You will never call me by some other girl's name in your sleep. Ah, you will never do that, will you, darling?" "Well, you just suppose anything to lose that says I will," he whispered, throwing his arm about her more or less apple-torn and giving her one on the lips for luck. "You will always tell me everything that passes in your busy life, darling? You will have no secrets from your own little wife? Not a single little thing you are quite sure? You will let me read your letters, and tell me all about your business. We shall be truly and really one in everything, shall we not, duck?" "Well, I'm just taking as they put up, old gal, that you will," he said, giving her another plump upon the lips, with a good laugh thrown in by way of interest. "You will never smoke in bed, or refuse to make calls, or dislike my mother, or compel me to ask you for money, or be cross because I have a headache in the morning, or—"

ONLY \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

ORGANS.

Are you truly sure that you can always be happy and contented to live together, darling? Do you really believe that you can give up all the world and its vanities and settle right down like a model husband should, love? You will never wish to stay all night with the boys, as they call it. You are quite sure you will not? And two blue eyes gaze a sweet interrogative into his eyes. "You can just put your whole heart on that to win, sis," he murmured. "You will never, never sigh for some other fairer one than I? You will never read me poetry that you sent to your first love and hint that a mad can only love once in a lifetime? You will never call me by some other girl's name in your sleep. Ah, you will never do that, will you, darling?" "Well, you just suppose anything to lose that says I will," he whispered, throwing his arm about her more or less apple-torn and giving her one on the lips for luck. "You will always tell me everything that passes in your busy life, darling? You will have no secrets from your own little wife? Not a single little thing you are quite sure? You will let me read your letters, and tell me all about your business. We shall be truly and really one in everything, shall we not, duck?" "Well, I'm just taking as they put up, old gal, that you will," he said, giving her another plump upon the lips, with a good laugh thrown in by way of interest. "You will never smoke in bed, or refuse to make calls, or dislike my mother, or compel me to ask you for money, or be cross because I have a headache in the morning, or—"

ONLY \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

ORGANS.

Are you truly sure that you can always be happy and contented to live together, darling? Do you really believe that you can give up all the world and its vanities and settle right down like a model husband should, love? You will never wish to stay all night with the boys, as they call it. You are quite sure you will not? And two blue eyes gaze a sweet interrogative into his eyes. "You can just put your whole heart on that to win, sis," he murmured. "You will never, never sigh for some other fairer one than I? You will never read me poetry that you sent to your first love and hint that a mad can only love once in a lifetime? You will never call me by some other girl's name in your sleep. Ah, you will never do that, will you, darling?" "Well, you just suppose anything to lose that says I will," he whispered, throwing his arm about her more or less apple-torn and giving her one on the lips for luck. "You will always tell me everything that passes in your busy life, darling? You will have no secrets from your own little wife? Not a single little thing you are quite sure? You will let me read your letters, and tell me all about your business. We shall be truly and really one in everything, shall we not, duck?" "Well, I'm just taking as they put up, old gal, that you will," he said, giving her another plump upon the lips, with a good laugh thrown in by way of interest. "You will never smoke in bed, or refuse to make calls, or dislike my mother, or compel me to ask you for money, or be cross because I have a headache in the morning, or—"

ONLY \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

ORGANS.

Are you truly sure that you can always be happy and contented to live together, darling? Do you really believe that you can give up all the world and its vanities and settle right down like a model husband should, love? You will never wish to stay all night with the boys, as they call it. You are quite sure you will not? And two blue eyes gaze a sweet interrogative into his eyes. "You can just put your whole heart on that to win, sis," he murmured. "You will never, never sigh for some other fairer one than I? You will never read me poetry that you sent to your first love and hint that a mad can only love once in a lifetime? You will never call me by some other girl's name in your sleep. Ah, you will never do that, will you, darling?" "Well, you just suppose anything to lose that says I will," he whispered, throwing his arm about her more or less apple-torn and giving her one on the lips for luck. "You will always tell me everything that passes in your busy life, darling? You will have no secrets from your own little wife? Not a single little thing you are quite sure? You will let me read your letters, and tell me all about your business. We shall be truly and really one in everything, shall we not, duck?" "Well, I'm just taking as they put up, old gal, that you will," he said, giving her another plump upon the lips, with a good laugh thrown in by way of interest. "You will never smoke in bed, or refuse to make calls, or dislike my mother, or compel me to ask you for money, or be cross because I have a headache in the morning, or—"

ONLY \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$30.